PC

Somerset Holmes

$1.50
$2.00 CANADA
NO. 4
RECOMMENDED FOR MATURE READERS

JONES
CAMPBELL
ANDERSON
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Letters: CODY

with special thanks to: S. LEIALOHA, A. GORDON and B. MARKER

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OKAY, BARBIE DOLL, THIS IS YOUR POST. STRUT YER STUFF-- AND NO SKIMMIN' OFF THE TOP!

ABOUT THAT RAISE, T-BALL...

RAISE MY BUTT, MAMA! YOU GOTS TO *EARN* A RAISE IN THIS DUDE'S STABLE AND YOU AIN'T EARNIN' BUT SQUAT LATELY!

ALL RIGHT, HONCHO, BUT AFTER TONIGHT, I WANNA TALK RAISES, YOU DIG?

YOU STILL HERE?

I...I WANT TO THANK YOU...

YOU GOT ANY BREAD?

WELL, I...

--CAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN HELP BARBIE, SWEETBUNS.

WHO'S CHASIN' YOU, YOUR OLD MAN?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

PIMPS? NO-NO, I --

THAT WAS A SWEET DIVE YOU TOOK INTO THE BACK SEAT OF T-BALL'S CADDY--

NO, I --LOOK, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M NOT--

HOW MUCH?

YEAH, PIMPS ARE ALL ALIKE.

YOU PRACTICIN' FOR THE OLYMPICS BEFORE YOU STARTED HOOKIN'?

I BEG YOUR PARDON...

FOR THE TWO OF YOU! HOW MUCH?

NO, WE'RE-- I'M--

HUNDRED BUCKS.

KINDA HIGH, AIN'T WE?

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT WE ARE; YOU INTERESTED OR NOT? WE'RE WORKING GIRLS.

HOW 'BOUT YOU HONEY? YOU DON'T SEEM SO SURE...

LOOK, I'M NOT--

POLICE CAR!

--UH, THAT IS... A HUNDRED DOLLARS, THAT'S THE PRICE.

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, MAC.

DRUGS

LIQUORS

POLICE

YEAH, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT MAC...

OKAY, OKAY! WHERE'S YOUR ROOM?

LOOK, I'VE GOT TO EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO YOU--

FOLLOW THE BOUNCING BUNS!

I KNOW! YOU DON'T USUALLY DO DOUBLES. DON'T SWEAT IT. JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD. IT'S A CINCH!

SO WHATZA MATTER WHICH YEW, RED?

YOU GETTIN UNDRESSED OR NOT?

...UH... OF COURSE, YES...

HEY, LOOK--

I'M A WORKIN' MAN, TOO!

I'M PAYIN' FOR A PARTY, NOT A STRIP SHOW! LET'S GET ON WITH IT, HUH?

RIGHT...

WHAT IS THIS? AN AUDITION? C'MON ALREADY!

C'MON, GIMME!

HEY, HOT NUTS --

--. HOLD THIS!!

UH!

GODDAMN VICE COPS!

BUSTED MY ASS *SIX* TIMES THIS MONTH!

AND EVERY TIME, I GET THE SNOT KICKED OUTTA ME BY MY OLD MAN!

WELL, IT'S GOOD-BYE COPS AND GOOD-BYE PIMP FOR THIS SUGAR DOLL!

WAIT A MINUTE-- THIS AIN'T NO VICE COP BADGE!

WHO THE HELL *IS* CHASIN' YOU, ANYWAY?

BARBIE... IT'S A *LONG* STORY...

--WHICH WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR RIGHT NOW! GET DRESSED, SWEETBUNS, WE'RE BOTH ON THE LAM NOW.

AND I DON'T PLAN ON BEIN' AROUND WITH MY BARE TUSH HANGIN' OUT WHEN THIS JOKER COMES TO!

--BUT HOW DO WE GET SAFELY OUT OF MANHATTAN?

STEAL A CAR, I GUESS.

STEAL?

YEAH, SOMETHIN' BIG, AND LONG, AND SLEEK, AND--

--BLACK!

SCREECH!

RUN, SWEETBUNS!

I WOULDN'T.

VROOOOOOM

PLEASE... LET HER GO, SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW ME, I HAVE THE KEY...

HEY, THIS AIN'T THE WAY TO THE LOCAL PRECINCT! YOU GUYS WITH THE C.I.A. OR SOMETHIN'?

STRONG SILENT TYPE, EH?

HOW 'BOUT PULLIN' OVER FOR A SECOND, FELLAS? I GOTTA TAKE A LEAK!

EXIT 24B

Patterson Hill Street

Downtown

EXIT 24C

Fleming County

EXIT 24C

YOU KNOW, YER KINDA CUTE, HONEY...

I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU C.I.A. GENTS-- SUPPOSED TO BE GREAT LOVERS!

--YOU KNOW, LIKE WE DID THAT LAST JOHN IN THE HOTEL...

HOW 'BOUT IT, LOVER? GOT TIME FOR A QUICKIE BEFORE YOU GOTTA GET BACK TO THE OFFICE?

KNOW WHAT I THINK, SWEETBUNS, I THINK WE OUGHTTA SHOW THESE DUDES A GOOD TIME!

SWEETBUNS'N ME'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE...

WANNA SEE SOMETHIN' PRETTY?...

C'MON BABY, MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THIS PLEASANT...

ALL RIGHT, MITCH, KNOCK IT OFF!

AWWW... S'MATTER, LOVER? YOU WANT SOME TOO...

...SHIT-- SHIT! SHEP, SHE'S GOT MY PIECE!!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, WHORE!

BAM BA!

AAAGGHK

VROOM!

BLA-BLAAAAAH

SCREEEEBAM

OKAY, BITCH, NOW IT'S MY TURN!

BAM

SCRAAAAAAAG

MOVE HIS FOOT, FOR CHRISSAKE!

I C-CAN'T!!

SHIT! WE'RE GOIN OVER!!

KRUMP!

U.S. GOVERNMENT

94819d

MARK

HEY! HEY, TAKE IT EASY!

I WAS ONLY *LOOKIN'* AT IT! JESUS! I MAY BE A WHORE BUT I AIN'T NO THIEF! SOME THANKS I GET FOR PULLIN' YOU FROM THAT MESS!

I...I'M SORRY. WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NO, I AIN'T ALL RIGHT! MY NECK FEELS LIKE RUBBER AN' MY FRIGGIN BACK IS ON FIRE! HOW 'BOUT YOU?

WELL, NO BROKEN BONES THAT I CAN *FEEL* ANYWAY..

I AIN'T SURPRISED, THAT WAS ABOUT THREE HUNDRED POUNDS OF SOFT BUBBER I DUG YOU OUT FROM UNDER!

WELL. THANK-YOU AGAIN BARBIE. I GUESS THAT'S TWO I OWE YOU!

YEAH.

--GOT DIRT ALL OVER THAT PRETTY FACE OF YOURS.

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WHAT'S THE MATTER SWEETBUNS, TOO MUCH LAG IN THE EXCITEMENT?

--THEN YOU DON'T MIND HEADING WEST?

WHATEVER YOU SAY. I GOT NO FOLKS. ONE COAST IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER AS LONG AS THE PIGS AIN'T CLIMBIN' UP YER TUSH.

...IS...IS ANYTHING WRONG?

NOT AT ALL, HONEY. I WAS JUST ADMIRIN THE VIEW

HEY!!

COVER IT UP, HOTSTUFF! THAT WAS OUR RIDE THAT JUST ROARED BY!

T'S?

HURRY! YOU WANNA SEE CALIFORNIA? WELL, I'M GONNA GET YOU THERE IN STYLE!

YESSIR, BARBIE THIS IS *REAL* STYLE..

WELL, WE COULD RIDE UP FRONT WITH THE DRIVER.. MIGHT BE REAL COZY, THE THREE OF US TOOLIN' ALONG THERE LISTEN'N' TO THE *POLICE BULLETINS* TOGETHER.

SO WHO *IS* BARBIE FELTON, ANYWAY?

HMPH! I'M SURPRISED..

SURPRISED?

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO ASK THAT QUESTION ALL DAY, SWEETBUNS, BUT YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE YOU *WANTED* IT ASKED SO I KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT.

WAS I RIGHT?

(SIGH)..DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL, BARBIE.. IT'S NOT JUST YOU I DON'T TRUST.. IT'S MORE LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD.

THAT'S A SHITLOAD OF DISTRUST, CUPCAKE

POOR BABIES. OFF TO THE SLAUGHTER AND THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT!

LIKE US, YOU MEAN?

NO, NOT LIKE US..WE *DO* KNOW IT.

♫ WE'RE POOR LITTLE LAMBS WHO HAVE LOST THEIR WAY... BAA, BAA, BAA... ♫

YOU AIN'T NO HOOKER SWEETIE.. WHO ARE YOU?

I'M A BILLBOARD...

A WHAT?

A BILLBOARD, BARBIE, ON A LONELY COUNTRY ROAD..

"..AND I'M WAITING FOR THE SIGN PAINTER.."

"..TO COME BACK."

"..AND FILL IN.."

".all the."

".. colors."

DON'T .. PLEASE, BARBIE, DON T ..

WHY?

I-I'M NOT... THAT WAY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN "THAT WAY" ALL YOUR LIFE.

W-WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? ..

HONEY, I'VE BEEN AROUND EVERY KIND OF LOSER, JUNKIE, SPACE CADET AN' PSYCHO YOU CAN IMAG'NE DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW AN AMNES,AC WHEN I SEE ONE?

LET ME GO.!!

ALL RIGHT.! ALL RIGHT.!

Barbie..?

WHAT?

I DO LIKE YOU, YOU KNOW.

SURE...

THE FUNNY THING S, FOR A SECOND THERE, I EVEN ENJOYED BEING KISSED...

I *NEED* TO BE KISSED... TO BE LOVED BY SOMEBODY. SOMEBODY I CAN TRUST...

LOOK .. I M A JERK. LE T'S START OVER, HUH? I *WANT* YOU TO LIKE ME, I *DO*.! AND NOT JUST FOR-- FOR *THAT*.

DAMNIT, I *ALWAYS* SCREW THINGS UP.! I DON'T *WANT* TO SCREW THINGS UP WITH YOU.!

CAN I TRUST YOU?

C MON, I A.N'T GONNA *BITE*.!

SURE?

POSITIVE.!

THEN GET OVER HERE AND GET TO SLEEP--I'M FREEZING MY *BUNS* OFF.!

HEY SWEETBUNS, WAKE-UP!

W-WHERE ARE WE?

WHO KNOWS? THE DRIVER STOPPED FOR A CUP OF COFFEE.

OH GOD, THAT SOUNDS *HEAVENLY!*

YEAH, YOU GOT ANY BREAD?

SOME YOU WAIT HERE I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO..

--THAT WAS THE LATE GREAT ELVIS PRESLEY WITH "OLD SHEP" RIGHT HERE ON THE JIMMY-BOB BRADLEY SHOW! MORE GREAT COUNTRY MUSIC THE WAY YOU PEA-PICKERS LIKE IT RIGHT AFTER THESE WORDS FROM THE HAPPY HOG FERTILIZER AND GRAIN PEOPLE..

DING-A-DING

--THIS JUST IN: POLICE ARE STILL LOOKING FOR THE TWO WOMEN DESCRIBED EARLIER BELIEVED INVOLVED IN A MANHATTAN BRUTAL IZING. IF YOU HAVE SEEN *EITHER* OF THESE WOMEN, PLEASE CONTACT YOUR LOCAL AUTHORITIES..

Corn Chips

m&m

PEPSI

DING-A-DING

THAT'LL BE FIVE EIGHTY-THREE...

HUH? WHAT DID YOU SAY?

FIVE EIGHTY-THREE FOR THE GROCERIES.

OH... YES..

CAN'T CHANGE THAT MUCH, MA'M, SORRY.

BUBUT IT'S ALL I'VE GOT!

SORRY..

..ALL RIGHT. JUST THE GUM THEN.

HOT SANDWICHES

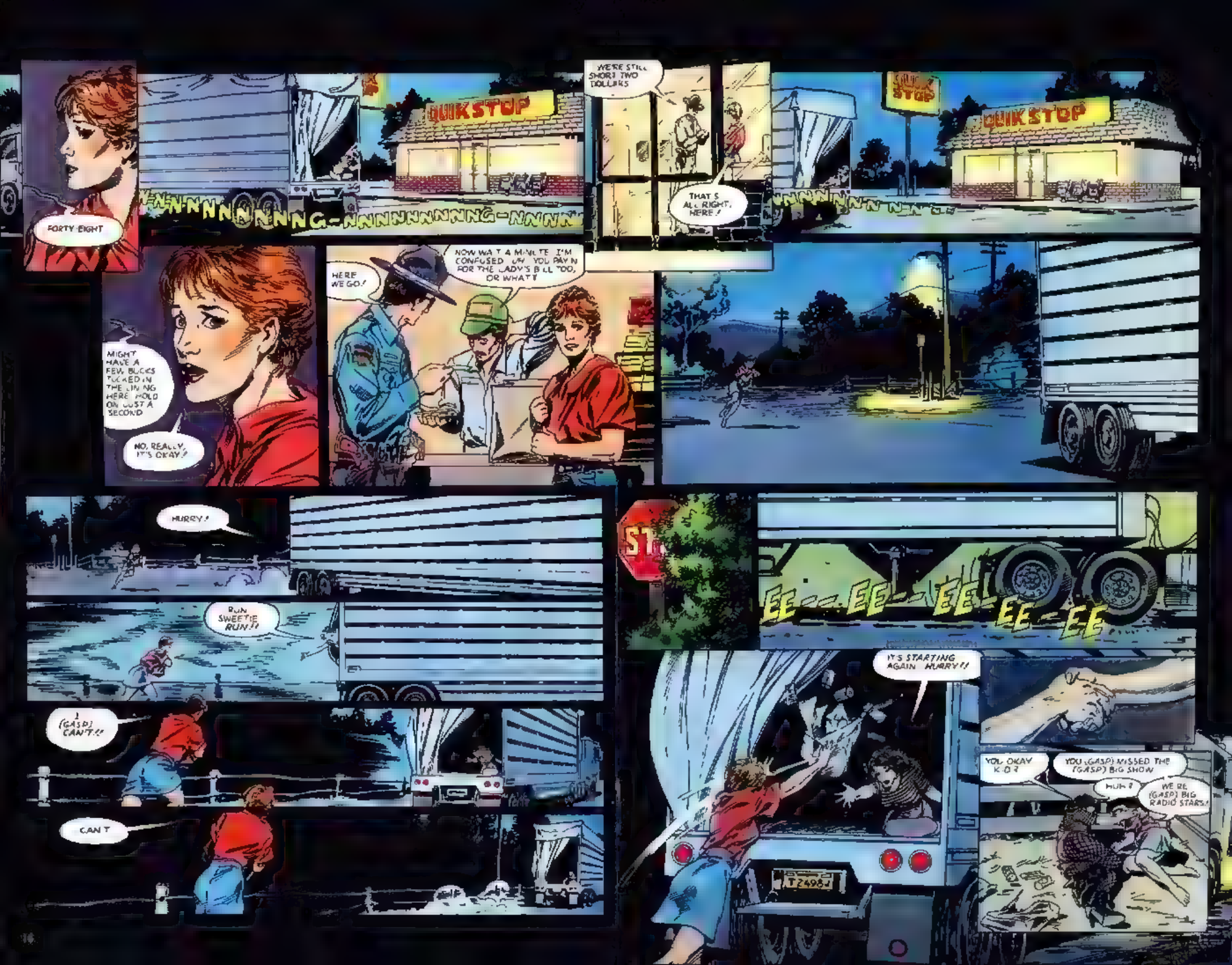
HOLD IT!

--I THINK MAYBE I'VE GOT SOME CHANGE HERE..

YEAH, HERE'S A COUPLE OF TWENTIES

QUIKSTOP

GRNG GRNG G-GRNG-GGGG


FORTY EIGHT
QUIKSTOP
WERE STILL SHORT TWO DOLLARS
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HERE!
QUIKSTOP
MIGHT HAVE A FEW BUCKS TUCKED IN THE LINING HERE HOLD ON JUST A SECOND
NO, REALLY, IT'S OKAY!
HERE WE GO!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE I'M CONFUSED DO YOU PAY IN FOR THE LADY'S BILL TOO, OR WHAT?
HURRY!
RUN SWEETIE RUN!!
I (GASP) CAN'T!!
CAN'T
EE--EE--EE--EE--EE
IT'S STARTING AGAIN HURRY!!
T2498J
YOU OKAY K.O.?
YOU (GASP) MISSED THE (GASP) BIG SHOW
HUH?
WE'RE (GASP) BIG RADIO STARS!

LOS ANGELES CITY LIMITS

MOTEL

--WHY DON'T WE JUST LAY LOW HERE FOR AWHILE UNTIL YOUR CASH RUNS OUT?

BECAUSE IF I CAN GET TO OBIKO AND FIND OUT WHO I AM, MAYBE I CAN CLEAR US BOTH!

FINE. BUT HOW DO WE GET INTO TITAN STUDIOS? APPLY FOR A SCREEN TEST?

JOB OPPORTU

EXPERIENCE WANG OPERAT

TEMPORARY Placement Specialis

EXECUTIVE WORD PROCESSING

WE NEED SECRETARIES

SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

MR BUSH, PLEASE...

DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT?

NOT EXACTLY, WE'RE LOOKING FOR SECRETARIAL EMPLOYMENT.

OH. FINE. JUST GO RIGHT IN, THIRD DOOR ON THE LEFT

THANK-YOU.

HEY, THIS IS BUSH'S OFFICE!

WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR BUSH, REMEMBER?

MY THAT LOOKS HEAVY! YOU MUST BE VERY STRONG!

WE'RE LOOKING FOR MR. OBIKO'S OFFICE, CAN YOU HELP US...?

OBIKO? YEAH, SECOND FLOOR, ROOM 209, WARDROBE... SAY...

...YOU GIRLS ACTRESSES?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT... THANKS SOOO MUCH!

SHIT! YOU'RE BETTER AT THAT THAN I WAS!

--AND RUSH THAT GOWN RIGHT OVER TO "A"! MISS PERDUE IS HAVING A *FIT*!

BARRETT, THAT SUIT IS ABSOLUTELY *THE* WRONG SHADE FOR IRMA TAYLOR'S COMPLEXION. WE'LL HAVE TO DYE IT! WELL, *BUY* SOME DYE THEN, YOU TWIT! *HONESTLY*!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT *TIME* YOU TWO SHOWED UP! I'VE ONLY BEEN WAITING ALL MORNING!

YOUR FITTING WAS SCHEDULED FOR NINE, DEARIE. WHAT HAPPENED? OH, NEVER M'IND, NEVER MIND. JUST GET *IN* HERE!

YOU OBIKO?

NO, I'M VICTOR MATURE!

DEAR GOD, WHO ON EARTH DID YOUR HAIR?

--AND THAT *MAKE-UP*! SWEET JESUS, YOU LOOK LIKE A *HOOKER*!

LISTEN BUSTER, I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR PROFESSIONAL OPINION! I'M HERE TO FIND OUT IF YOU KNOW SOMEONE NAMED SOMERSET HOLMES!

NEVER HEARD OF HER. IS SHE ON THIS PICTURE?

--OF COURSE YOU HAVEN'T. THAT ISN'T HER NAME... HER *REAL* NAME, I MEAN.

SNAP

IS THIS "*TWENTY QUESTIONS*" SWEET'E?--I MEAN WE'RE ONLY THREE DAYS OVER SCHEDULE...

EEEKK!!

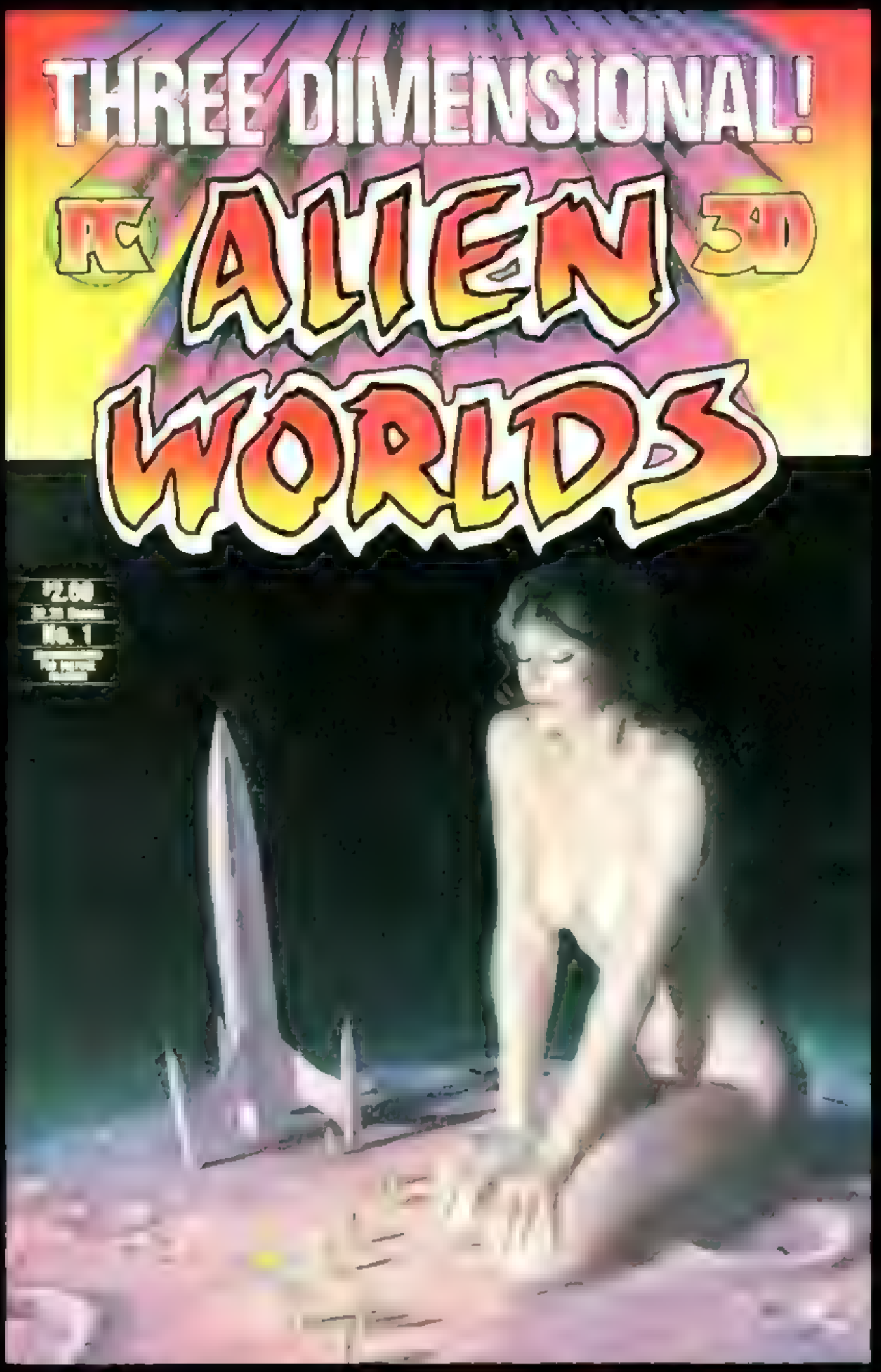
NO... NO.. IT CAN'T BE! NOT YOU!

OH MY G--

Brattttttt

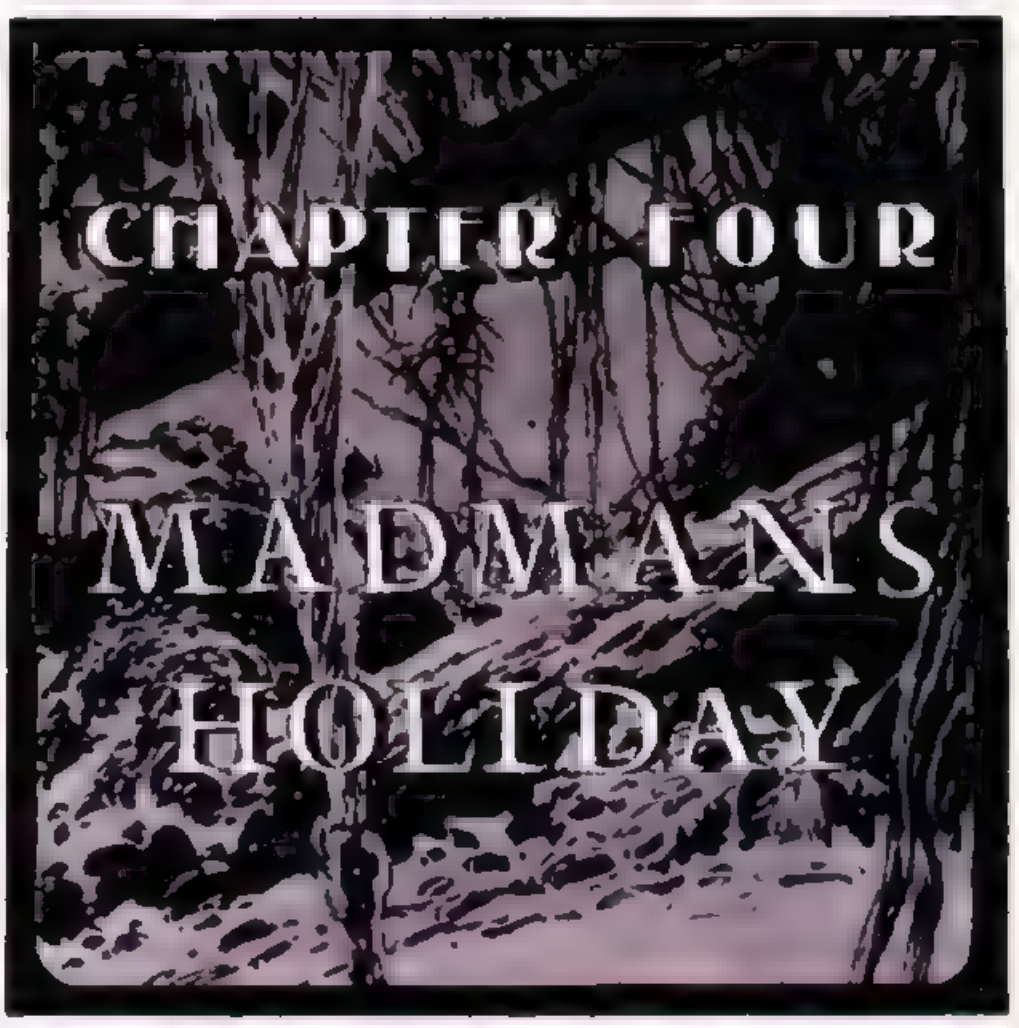
KLIK

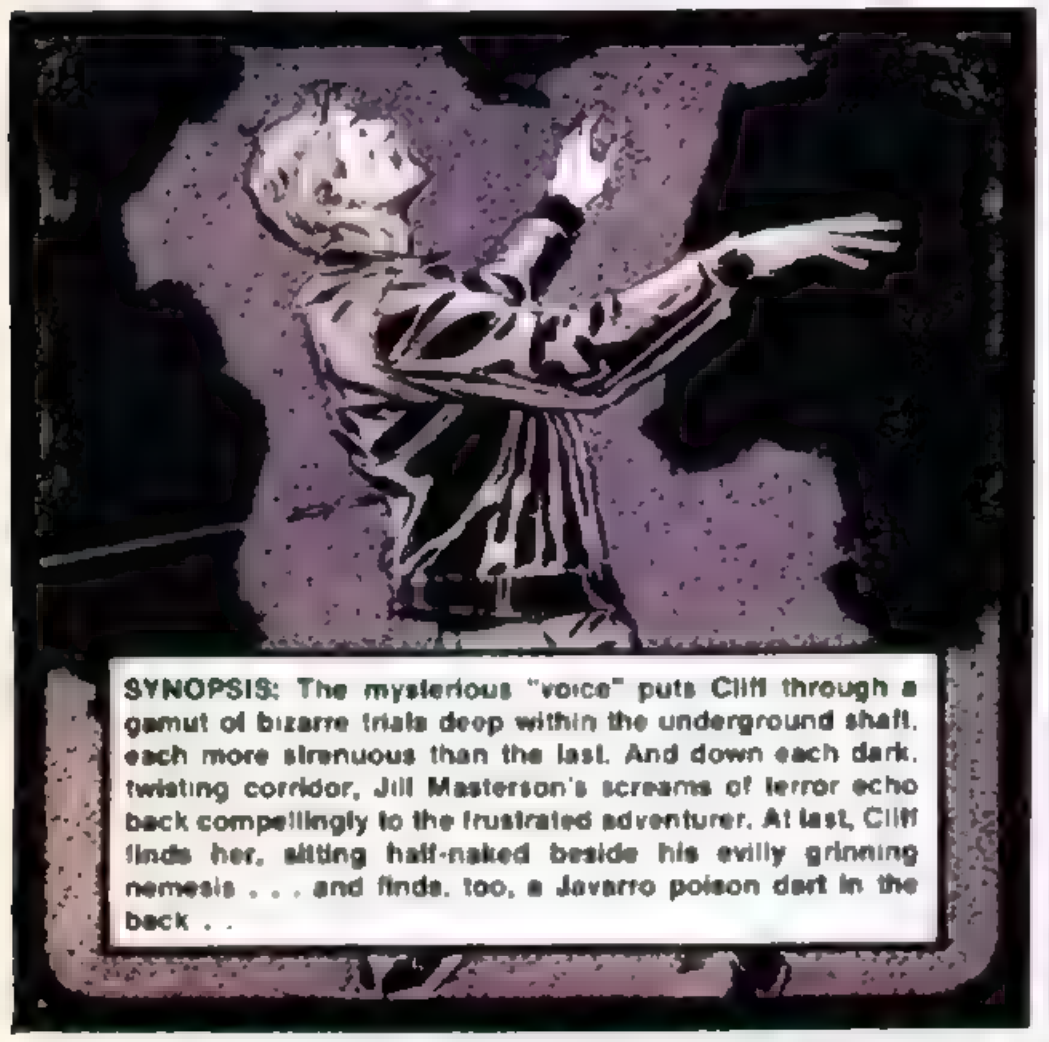
ON SALE SOON!



You Won't Believe Your Eyes.

BJA bruce jones associates




SYNOPSIS: The mysterious "voice" puts Cliff through a gamut of bizarre trials deep within the underground shaft, each more strenuous than the last. And down each dark, twisting corridor, Jill Masterson's screams of terror echo back compellingly to the frustrated adventurer. At last, Cliff finds her, sitting half-naked beside his evilly grinning nemesis . . . and finds, too, a Javarro poison dart in the back . .

Colorist: JOE CHIODO Letterer ED KING Editor: APRIL CAMPBELL

QUINT, AS YOU'VE PROBABLY NOTICED, LIKES HIS LITTLE PRACTICAL JOKES... THE JAVARRO DART WAS FILLED WITH A MILD TRANQUILIZER, NOT POISON

WHERE ARE WE...?

WE ARE CURRENTLY SERVING AS GUESTS IN ONE OF QUINT'S "HOTEL SUITES". IS THE BED SOFT ENOUGH FOR YOU?

YOU'RE DR. MASTERSON, AREN'T YOU? JILL'S FATHER...

THERE'S A CERTAIN FAMILY RESEMBLANCE. WHO IS HE?

QUINT TOLD ME YOU WERE ASTUTE...

QUINT? WELL, LET'S SEE... QUINT IS WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL AN OPPORTUNIST...

AH! REFRESHMENTS!

JILL?

JILL, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SHE CAN'T HEAR YOU, YOUNG MAN... SHE'S UNDER QUINT'S INFLUENCE..

W-WHAT'S HE *DONE* TO HER...?

ANOTHER OF DR. MASTERSON'S MARVELOUS DRUGS, I'M AFRAID. CORRECT, DOCTOR?

ARE YOU ENJOYING YOUR QUARTERS, MR. HANGER?

I WAS UNTIL YOU STUNK UP THE TUNNEL.

HA! HA! *OBSTINANCE* WON'T HELP YOU HERE, MR. HANGER, I RULE QUITE ABSOLUTELY IN THIS PART OF THE JUNGLE MY WORD IS *LAW!*

YOUR WORD IS BALONEY, PAL.

HA-HA! REALLY? BUT MISS MASTERSON DOESN'T AGREE...DO YOU, MY DEAR?

DROP THE TRAY... DROP IT!

VERY GOOD, MY DEAR.

NOW GO TO YOUR ROOM... I'LL JOIN YOU SHORTLY (HEH-HEH!)

LOVELY, ISN'T SHE, MR. HANGER?

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, QUINT!

ON THE CONTRARY, I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE! IT'S **YOU** WHO SEEMS DESTINED TO MEET THE SAINTS! BUT NOT BEFORE WE'RE DONE WITH YOU, MR. HANGER... NOT BEFORE WE'RE DONE WITH YOU!

ENJOY YOUR LUNCH, GENTLEMEN...

YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT AN OPPORTUNIST...

EVER HEAR OF AN OBSCURE EUROPEAN PAPER HANGER NAMED ADOLF HITLER, MR. HANGER?

I HAVEN'T SEEN A PAPER IN SOME TIME... HE'S KICKING UP A FUSS IN EUROPE, ISN'T HE?

HE'S WELL ON HIS WAY TO *OWNING* EUROPE, MR. HANGER THE NAZI ARMY IS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL ON EARTH!

SO?

GERMANY IS AN EXCEEDINGLY POOR COUNTRY AT THE MOMENT. ARMIES, REVOLUTIONS COST MONEY WE ARE STANDING IN ONE OF THE BEST-KEPT SECRETS IN SOUTH AMERICA...

QUINT'S SELLING HIS DIAMONDS TO HITLER.

IN THE BEGINNING, THAT'S ALL I THOUGHT IT AMOUNTED TO... BUT QUINT'S BEEN FORCING ME TO CONDUCT SOME PRETTY STRANGE EXPERIMENTS... AND I HEAR NOISES DOWN THE GALLERY... *BUILDING* NOISES... MACHINERY...

MACHINERY?

THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE.. QUINTS EVEN MORE DERANGED THAN THE FUEHRER. HE --

--HE -- I --

DOC? WHAT IS I--?

..DRUGGED... DRUGGED ME AGAIN...

DOC?

..GREAT!.

DIDN'T WANT YOU TO SPILL THE BEANS YET, IS THAT IT, DOC?

FOOD.

(GRUNT)

NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING ABOUT THE MENU AROUND HERE, PAL, BUT DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU COULD GET OLD QUINT TO COOK ME UP A T-BONE STEAK, MEDIUM-RARE?

HEY, LOOK, WINSTON, YOU EVER SEEN ONE OF THESE BEFORE? MAGIC FLAME! FROM THE GREAT GOD ZIPPO! NEAT, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT.. JUST KEEP WATCHING THE PRETTY FLAME... YOUR LIDS ARE GETTING HEAVY NOW, AREN'T THEY? ..YOU WANT TO CLOSE THEM... YOU--

--DAMN DRAFTY TUNNELS!

--LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT THE *HARD* WAY!

MIND YOUR STEP!

...M-M, NO, THAT LOOKS LIKE THE KEY TO THE MEN'S WASHROOM...

AH, THAT'S THE RIGHT ONE!

OKAY, RAT, WHERE ARE YOU HIDING?

THUM...THUM...THUM

--WHAT THE HECK IS THAT...

HOLY...

WHAT THE HECK IS GOING *ON* HERE...?

A *CONCRETE* TUNNEL! NOW, WHY WOULD THEY WANT A --

LOOKS LIKE A MAP OR SOMETHING UP THERE...

...A PATH OF SOME SORT BETWEEN SOUTH AMERICA AND FLORIDA... *SHIPPING LANES?* BUT THOSE ARE U.S. WATER...

CONSTRUCTION BLUEPRINTS... UNDERWATER PUMPS... HYDRAULICS...WAIT A MINUTE, NO, IT *COULDN'T* BE.'

AN *UNDERWATER TUNNEL??*

I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOU CLOWNS POPPING UP ALL THE TIME WHEN YOU'RE NOT--

--WANTED...

...OOPS.

...UH... SAY, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS REALLY NIFTY MAGIC FLAME?

WANGA!

SEEN THAT TRICK ALREADY, HUH?

R-RUMBLE!

NOW WHAT?

SOMETHING'S GOT HIM SPOOKED...

WHAT TH--

HEY! OPEN UP IN THERE! OPEN UP!

DON'T MISS CHAPTER FIVE: "SLAVES TO THE FIEND"

NEXT ISSUE:

The hunted becomes the hunter as Somerset arms herself for a deadly rendezvous . . .

"Key Witness"

On Sale Soon!

BJA bruce jones associates